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Poetry.

From Putnam's Magazine.
THE MARINERS.

They were born by the shore, by the shore,
When the surf was loud and the sea-gull cried;
They were rocked to the rhythm of the roar,
They were cradled in the arms of the tide.

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Agriculture.

AUTUMN TRANSPLANTING.—This subject
has often been written upon, but from the
continued inquiries made, we are induced
to give briefly the chief reasons for and
against the practice.

There are certain conditions under which
fall transplanting is always advantageous
and generally best. These conditions are
hardy trees and a dry soil.

1. They should be hardy, for a tender
tree is made more susceptible to the cold
of winter, by removal in autumn.

2. The soil should be dry or admit
such water as falls upon it to pass off freely.
It is very severe treatment to allow
water to collect about a tree and then to
freeze hard among the newly set roots.

Apple trees are very hardy, and gener-
ally succeed best if set out in autumn, as
the soil becomes well settled about them,
and they have nothing to do, early in the
spring but to commence growing. In this
way they get an earlier start. If the roots
of a fall transplanted apple tree are exam-
ined in spring about the usual time for
digging trees, a new set of rootlets will be
found pushing out from the old ones, at
least a week or two in advance of any that
may be emitted by spring set trees. If,
however, they are dug in the fall and well
laid in the same roots will be formed
early in spring, and such trees, if set care-
fully, so as not to injure them, will possess
a decided advantage over such as are dug
in the spring.

Cherry and pear trees are nearly as hardy
as the apple and may be advantageously
removed in autumn, if the precautions
we have pointed out are observed.

Peach trees are half hardy and their suc-
cess can be relied on only under favorable
influences. For instance, the wood should
be well ripened, otherwise the shoots, or
at least their tips, will be winter killed.—
The ground must not only admit the water
to flow off freely but must not retain it in
the subsoil. It is absolutely necessary in
all cases, and with all sorts of trees, hardy
or otherwise, to secure them from being
with long carefully taken up roots, will not
be easily moved, and all that is necessary
with these in any case will be to bank up
a small steep mound around the stem a
foot high—which will also protect them
perfectly from the mice, and also assist in
keeping the frost out of the roots, by the
depth of soil above them—these mounds
to be removed the following spring. But
larger trees, and especially those with
roots cut short, will require staking.—
The stakes may be driven with less dan-
ger of hitting and injuring the roots, if the
operation is performed before the hole is
filled.

Oxen vs. Horses.—Oxen are much
better in many respects for working than
horses; some of which advantages may
be summed up as follows. They cost much
less in the first instance, and therefore
more within the reach of men of moderate
means. They are less liable to disease,
and if an accident occurs which disables
them from labor, they may be converted
into food. If a horse should happen to
break a leg, a bullet might as well be put
through his head at once, for he is worth-
less ever after; but if the same accident
happens to an ox, he can be converted im-
mediately into beef, provided he is suffi-
ciently in flesh; or if this is not the case
the wound can generally be so far cured
as to enable the animal afterwards to speak
ten.

The ox will eat less food and of a con-
sistent kind than the horse, and needs less
attention in order to thrive. He will
work in localities impossible for the horse,
and go forward patiently with labors which
would chafe the other into utter intract-
ability.

Half the stable keepers in New England
and elsewhere, have, during the past year,
been sorely puzzled to provide sufficient
bedding; and unless some better and cheap-
er material turns up, we would advise the
interested to try sawdust. Perhaps the ad-
dition of a few shavings might be advan-
tageous; but try sawdust.

A curious custom prevails in Paris of an-
nually proclaiming the "king of the pump-
kins," and of making a solemn proces-
sion in honor of the largest vegetable of the
species which can be discovered. The
"king" of the present year was grown at
St. Maude, and weighed 284 pounds,
being little less than seven feet in circum-
ference.

It is surely a great mistake to recom-
mend tight boarding of the walls of a barn
where hay is stored. Cattle may lie on
the south side of the barn and the hay
mow, but hay must have air, unless in the
field you dry it too much for the proper
nourishment of cattle.

It is well understood by experienced
farmers that corn barns and cribs should
not be made air tight. Corn will surely
become mouldy when put in a tight crib.

Original Tale.

Written for the Mercury.
THE DEACON'S DAUGHTER.
BY SOLOMON SENEHLIUS.

I once had occasion to stop for a time
in the little town of H—, in the south-
ern part of New York. It was in the lat-
ter part of October that I first arrived there,
and parin' bees and such kind of frolics
were in full vogue. My companion was a
young man of about twenty-two years,
named Frank Hayward. He was always
a great favorite with the ladies wherever
he went, and you may be sure we were not
long in inducing ourselves into the good
graces of the younger portion of the female
community, among whom we had taken
up our residence.

The first party to which we were invited,
was at the house of a wealthy farmer, who
resided about a mile from the compact part
of the town. The old gentleman had two
quite pretty and agreeable daughters, who
were in the market; but the chief object
of attraction, was a young lady whom I
soon found to be the Deacon's daughter,
and, as she is the heroine of my story,
I shall take the liberty of acquainting the
reader with her history. She was the only
child of Joseph Durfee, and was prepos-
sessing in appearance. She lost her moth-
er when quite young, and had since been
under the care of the old housekeeper at
the Deacon's. At the time referred to,

she was much annoyed by the attentions of
a young man named Jonas Bates. This
person was looked upon with a very favor-
able eye by the Deacon, inasmuch as he
not only possessed a valuable farm and
quite a sum of money, but was also a mem-
ber of the church. It is no wonder that
he was thought a pattern for all the young
men in the neighborhood.

Lizzie, our heroine, only suffered his
attentions through respect to her father,
whom she loved too well to grieve by a
single injudicious act. Nevertheless, she
always treated him so coolly, that if his
tender, he would have concluded her to be
superfluous, at an earlier day.

Hayward obtained an introduction to
Lizzie, before he had been in the room
more than fifteen minutes. As soon as they
had commenced conversation, it became
evident that Jonas, whom she had contrived
to stow away at the farther end of the room,
was beginning to be afflicted with the
green eye. He moved about uneasily in
his chair, and finally unable to restrain
himself, as the merry Lizzie laughed and
chattered with her new acquaintance, he
arose, and striding across the room, stopped
directly in front of them, and standing
there, put on a look as much as to say, "I
guess you forgot I was here." They ap-
peared to have forgotten it entirely, for
instead of shrinking away from his with-
ering look, the lady carelessly placed her
hand on Hayward's arm, and together they
sauntered to the other end of the room.—
This so enraged Jonas that he immediately
jammed his hat on his head, and started
for the Deacon's, where he made a full
report of the proceedings at the party, with
such embellishments as were likely to
heighten the colors. This, as I afterwards
learned, occasioned a severe lecture for
Lizzie on the impropriety of her conduct;
but I don't believe she cried much over it,
for Frank said something to her that night,
going home, which most girls like to hear
pretty well. However, she treated her old
lover so well after that night, that he quite
forgot her about the affair at the party,
and proposed getting married that fall.—
But they concluded to defer it until the
next spring, and in the meantime Jonas
was to have his house thoroughly repaired,
and new furniture was to be added. With
this settlement all parties appeared satisfied.

We will jump over three or four months,
during which time Jonas had been most
arduous in his attentions to his lady. No
Sunday evening passed that did not find
him at the Deacon's, where, if all hands
didn't attend church, which they generally
did when there was any, Jonas would talk
with the old gentleman about farming
matters, while Lizzie sat and read. Her
father always sat up while his promising
intended son-in-law remained, lighted him
out when he went, and stood on the steps
and talked with him about the weather
then, and for a week to come. Then Jonas
would mount his horse, (he always
rode on horseback, as his farm was situ-
ated about five miles west of the village),
and bidding the Deacon good night, he
galloped off. This programme was never
varied.

One evening, as I was sitting in the
store,—I was then clerk for a New York
firm,—Hayward came in and said:
"Sol, I have got an idea in my head,
and I mean to put it in practice if you will
help me."

I immediately assured him that I would
lend him all the aid in my power, provided
it accorded with my views of consistency.
"You know the Deacon is laid up with

the rheumatism," said Frank, "con-
sequently he can't attend church next Sun-
day, that's certain."

I nodded and he went on.
"Lizzie will probably be in here to-
morrow, and I want you to tell her that
she must be sure to attend church next
Sunday evening; tell her that I will take
care of Jonas, and will meet her after
church is done."

"How do you propose to get rid of Jo-
nas?" said I.
"We'll settle that," returned he. And
we did so, as the sequel will show.

The next Sunday afternoon saw us
trudging along the road that led to Jonas'
farm. When about half-way between it
and the village, we halted. It was just
beginning to grow dusky. The wind had
entirely died away, and the few clouds that
lingered along the horizon, did not serve
to obscure the brightness of the stars. It
was a lovely evening, such an one as is
rarely met with in the month of March, at
those hands we seldom look for aught but
cold blustering winds, and stormy weather.

The road on either hand was lined with
a thick growth of forest trees and under-
brush. The spot was favorable for the
plan we had set out to accomplish. I took
one end of the rope which Frank had
brought, and seated myself in the brush-
wood on the right hand side of the road,
while my companion did the same with the
other end, on the left hand side. In this
position we waited patiently for the appear-
ance of Jonas, on whom we had evil inten-
tions that night.

All things have their time, though it did
seem as if the time for Jonas to come along
never would arrive. My teeth rattled till
they made a very respectable imitation of
"bones," in the hands of a negro minstrel,
and I was about to sound a retreat, as I
concluded that our friend must be either
sick or dead, when,

"Faint afar was heard the feet,
Of Jonas' steed in gallop fleet."

We waited till he had got within a rod
of our stand, when at a low whistle from
my companion, we both tightened on the
rope, until it was brought about three feet
drawn down into his coat collar. Entirely
unconscious of the proximity of danger,
and trusting to the faithfulness of his horse
to keep straight in the path, he had become
oblivious of all things around him, and no
doubt already fancied himself snugly seated
in the pew beside his lady. Alas, for the
castles he was building, they were destined
soon to be subverted. His horse's feet
struck the rope just as he had raised them
for a spring forward, bringing him head-
long to the ground. Away went Jonas
over his head, turning a somersault as he
went, lighting about three feet in front of
his steed, and striking somewhere between
his boots and ears, with a grunt that would
have done honor to the finest Berkshire in
the country. His horse was more fright-
ened than he was hurt, for the instant he
regained his feet, he wheeled about and
started for home at railroad speed. Jonas
picked himself out of the mud with all
haste. He was not much hurt; he was
more troubled in mind than body. What
was he to do. If he went on to the Dea-
con's, he would have so much the further
to walk home; so wavering between incli-
nation, and the extra five miles he would
have to walk, he began to take steps in the
direction from whence he came.

Poor fellow; he never dreamed of the
trick that had been played upon him, nor
thought of tracing his misfortune to any-
thing out of the natural course of events.

As soon as he was fairly out of sight,
we emerged from the thicket and made
quick time for the village, perfectly satisfied
with the result of our wicked scheme.—
We were in town some time before meet-
ing was out, so we loitered around awhile,
and then I left. Frank, well knowing that
although I had rendered him essential
service a few minutes before, my room
would be preferable to my company, for
he was going up to the church to meet his
"lady." He did meet her I believe. At
any rate the Deacon declared he never
knew the church to hold so late before, at
the same time wondering where Jonas was,
he asked Lizzie if she had seen him. She
had not, of course. I might have told him
that, only I wasn't there to do so.

As I said before, Frank did meet Lizzie,
and together they formed a plan for the
discomfiture of Jonas, much worse than the
adventure that had befallen him that even-
ing. You must recollect that Frank was
not allowed to go to the Deacon's, so don't
blame Lizzie too much for consenting to a
clandestine interview. They wanted to
see each other and these interviews they
contrived, though they did not meet as
often as they could have wished, as the
number of billets that passed through my
hands could testify.

Lizzie informed her lover that she was
getting ready to be married. That the
wedding day had been fixed upon. She
said she had been consulted but very little
about the matter, all parties seeming to
think that her consent was a secondary

consideration, and that she would acqui-
esce as a matter of course. Jonas and the
Deacon had arranged all the preliminaries,
and the marriage ceremony was to be per-
formed at the minister's house, whence
they would ride immediately to the resi-
dence of Mr. Bates, where they could have
a good sociable time, without much ex-
pense. All this was laid before Mr. Hay-
ward, who, no doubt, felt himself highly
honored by the arrangement, but neverthe-
less he advised Lizzie to obey her father,
and be married that night, but he didn't
nominate Mr. Jonas Bates for husband by
any means.

That week Frank hired a house, and
furnished it. What he could be going to
do with it, even the oldest gossip in the
village could not ascertain, though the oc-
casion created more wagging of tongues,
and tea-drinkings, than had been known
before for a long period.

Time kept on, and brought about the
day of the wedding in due season, although
it hardly seemed to do so to the impatient
Jonas. The Deacon was sick, but not so
seriously as to prevent the marriage cere-
mony. It was agreed that the bride and
bridegroom should ride to the minister's,
together with the couple that was going to
"stand up with them." For this purpose
a carriage had to be procured, and this
important duty was entrusted to me, for I
was intimate with Mr. Durfee, who, as he
seldom went out, knew not that I was even
acquainted with Frank. If he had known
of our intimacy, I have no doubt he would
have ordered me out of the house the first
time I came in. But I took care to be on
the right side of the old gentleman, for
various reasons of my own.

My part of the performance, in the ser-
vice of the Deacon, was to see that a car-
riage was ready at the door at 8 o'clock
precisely. But I had another and very dif-
ferent part in the service of my friend.—
That was to get Jonas out of the way.—
This, with the assistance of the bride, I
should be able to accomplish. The plan
was this. She was to ride to the minister's
and then send her lord after a young lady
who resided in the neighborhood, and
dressed and looked splendidly. Jonas and
the bridesmaid and groomsmen were at the
house, and at the appointed time the car-
riage was there also. I had bargained with
the deaf driver of the mail coach, to be at
the door, and though at first he positively
refused to move an inch out of his usual
course, a solid argument in the shape of a
yellow plaster to the palm of his hand,
completely overcame his objections, and he
promised to obey my orders to the letter.—
I mounted beside the driver and the party
got inside and away we rattled for the min-
ister's. Arrived, the driver got down from
the box, opened the door, and all got out
except Jonas, who ordered John to drive
to No. ——— Street. This latter person
heard him not, but took his place, and in
obedience to my direction, he at once
started his horses for his destination,
namely, the place to which he was bound
with the mail. The night was dark, and
Jonas never dreamed but that we were
going all right, until we had got fairly out
of the village, and had struck one of the
rough roads, ("codrours" they call them
out west), which abound in that section of
the country. Then it began to creep
through his head that there must be some
mistake, for he opened his throat and with
stentorian lungs bawled out:

"I say driver where are you going?"
He might as well have addressed stocks
and stones, for the carriage made such a
thundering that I could hardly hear him
myself, much less a man that was as deaf
as a milestone, Jonas, however, was bound
not to give it up so. He yelled and pound-
ed, till he made the driver hear. I pau-
sed to let him keep on, and he did,
applying the whip till we fairly flew.—
Poor Jonas was in despair, but he never-
theless kept at work inside, till the driver,
in fear for the safety of his coach, pulled
up. Out jumped our almost Benedict, in
the greatest rage imaginable. I protested
I didn't know he was left inside, and
concocted how he thought he wanted to go
to the next town. Finally I agreed, to
mend the matter as much as possible,—at
the same time expressing the greatest sym-
pathy for his misfortune,—to stop at the
next farm-house, and get a team and bring
him to the village, although I told him that
it was of the greatest importance that I
should be in P— next morning.—
Groaning at his ill luck, Jonas got into the
coach once more, and I purposely let the
driver pass two or three houses, till finally,
as I thought, I had got our friend out of
the way, we stopped at a small farm-house,
and hired a horse and wagon of the occu-
pant, and started to retrace the path we
had taken. Jonas was in a hurry, and the
horse was slow, so for want of a whip,
which I had taken care to leave, he used
his boot, as the only available implement
for the beast to increase his speed.

Meanwhile the rest of the plot was being
successfully carried out. A few moments
after we left, a carriage drove up to the

door. Lizzie jumped from the seat, and
ran to meet her friend, so the party in the
house thought, and a moment after, retir-
ing wheels were heard. As the expected
did not arrive, all hands simultaneously
started to look for them, but there was no
one in the hall, or in the street. Fright-
ened almost out of their wits, and not
knowing exactly what they were doing,
they went to see the Deacon, who, when
he had heard their story, flew round like a
turkey on skates, got his hat and cane, and
started out, but as he didn't know exactly
where to go, and as a few twinges of the
rheumatism admonished him to be quiet,
he entered the house, and sat down, look-
ing round the room, first at one thing and
then another, as if he expected his daugh-
ter would emerge from behind some of the
furniture. Just then the bridesmaid recol-
lected a note, which Lizzie had given her,
with instructions to read it after they had
parted that night. She drew it from the
envelope, and read as follows:—

"When you read this I shall be the
wife of Frank Hayward, Jonas' disappear-
ance, together with mine, was all planned
before. Tell my father that I grieve much
to disobey him, but my happiness for life
is at stake. Try to reconcile him as
much as possible to what cannot be avoid-
ed now. I dare not ask him to come and
see me, but nevertheless, I hope he will
soon think as I do, that what I have done
is for the best. The note enclosed is for
him."

The Deacon took his note, read it, placed
it in his pocket, and covering his face with
his hands, wept like a child. At this jun-
cture, Jonas and I rode up to the door. We
had been to the minister's, and finding no
one there, we had driven here. Matters were
explained, and the note was read. I affect-
ed to be greatly astonished at the turn of
affairs, and Mr. Bates, without a word to
any one, strode out of the door and towards
his farm. He had sent his horse home in
the afternoon, expecting to ride out to his
estate as bridegroom, but as he was slight-
ly disappointed in this, he had to foot it
home. His astonishment and anger were
too great for words, and I heard afterwards,
in dogged silence.

Let us see what became of our heroine.
It was Frank who drove up to the door the
last time. When Lizzie came out, he
caught her in his arms, and springing into
the carriage, they were carried to Frank's
cottage, where a minister and a few friends
were in waiting, and they were at once
united in the bonds of matrimony. The
next morning, who do you think was the
first visitor? Why, the Deacon, who had
ridden there in his wagon, to tender his
pardon and blessing to his children. He
invited them to come and live with him in
the old homestead, and they shortly after
gave up the cottage and moved there. The
old gentleman never complained, but that
Frank was a most dutiful son-in-law. Jo-
nas remains a bachelor to this day, reject-
ing the many chances he has had, of shar-
ing his broad lands and money with some
one of the girls in that region.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVI-
DENCE PLANTATIONS.

BY THE GOVERNOR.
A PROCLAMATION.

Princes is the privilege of nations as well as of
individuals. There should be occasions when
the grateful feelings of a Christian people may be
sincerely expressed. The State that is forgetful of
the Divine source of its life and prosperity, has lost
its nobleness, and is high to its end. Our fathers
felt this. In the wisdom of true faith, they were
praised to the Almighty, for his special mercies to
them as a people. Feeling that God is to be re-
cognized by the people of this State as gratefully
now as in former times, and that we have indeed
innumerable suspended reasons of thankfulness,
I, William W. Hoppin, Governor of the State of
Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, by au-
thority of law, appoint THURSDAY, THE TWENTY-
SIXTH DAY OF NOVEMBER INSTANT, to be observed
as a day of Public Thanksgiving and praise.

I would invite the people of this State to sus-
pend on that day their secular occupations, and to
consecrate it to the solemn and joyful service of
God.

Let us render hearty thanks unto him, that He
has mercifully preserved us to us all those things that
make life desirable,—our freedom our equitable
laws, our means of intellectual advancement, our
sources of honorable business enterprise; and
above all, our religious blessings, the gift of the
Gospel of Peace, the heavenly influence of its truths,
and the opportunity of eternal life to all, through
Jesus Christ our Lord.

There seem to be also peculiar reasons of grati-
tude to have arisen to us as a people during the
past year.

Unto the pestilence that has desolated other parts
of the land, God has said, "Thus far shall thou go,
and no farther," and we have been graciously spared.
I, William W. Hoppin, Governor of the State of
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SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 24, 1855.

It is quite time that all who are interested in the fisheries of this Bay should be moving in the matter of suppressing sealing, if they intend doing anything at the next session of the Legislature. There is a cause enough of complaint and work enough to be done to remove the difficulty, and it only remains to be seen whether those who have most at stake are willing to take the laboring oar. We have shown from time to time some of the results of the mal-practice of sealing in our waters, and if more information were needed it could be easily procured. The quantity of fish taken in the traps set along the Reconnait shore is beyond all calculation; and last spring we showed by the statement of one who had been engaged in the business that it amounted to tens and tens of thousands of barrels yearly. Eighty vessels are regularly employed in taking the fish off as soon as caught, besides some twenty or thirty smaller boats that occasionally take off a load. Then there are the boats and wagons also engaged in removing the fish, beside the quantities that are occasionally lost from the shore.

The most destructive method of taking fish along our coast in the spring is the use of traps, no less than ten of which were set on Seconnet Point last spring. These traps start from the shore and run out, in some instances, a mile, in a westerly direction, then north a considerable distance; then as far east, and then making nearly north again, leaving a passage between that end of the seine and the shore, which answers for the mouth of the trap. The fish enter in immense shoals—hundreds of barrels have been so taken at one time—strike the south and longest part of the trap and follow it along until they pass into the bag of the net, when the signal is given and they are enclosed. Sometimes the traps are filled and emptied two or three times in the course of a day. And to show the extent of this destruction of fish, we have only to point to the fact that the profit on each of the traps situated near the lowest extremity of the point, is estimated at one thousand dollars for two weeks—the fish producing this large sum being sold at from one shilling to twenty-five cents a barrel.

It is unnecessary for us to dwell upon the iniquity of the thing. We have been over the ground again and again; we have shown how the whole system works and have called forth a response from those who are engaged in the business, which proved to be the strongest argument against the very practice it labored to defend. But all that we may say or do will avail little if the fishermen themselves are not up and doing. They complain of a scarcity of fish; know the cause; see before them a way opened to check such wholesale destruction of fish suitable for food, without exerting themselves in the matter. The whole thing turns upon them. They are ready to co-operate with us, but if they expect to reap any benefits from all that has been said upon the subject, they must stir themselves.

The Post Office Department has cautioned the different postmasters against any acceptance of lottery tickets, etc., or becoming active agents in the distribution of such matter. This we should think hardly necessary, for it is not likely that at best many postmasters could be found, who would deem it worth their while to become the agents of such schemes as prey upon the public in the form of lottery offices; but they are of necessity compelled to put into our boxes all that comes to our address, and thus it is that these vile circulars are still thrust upon us, much to the annoyance of the public and the postmasters. These offices, once obtained a man's address, are constantly mailing their matter to him; and what is worse still, they contrive to establish an agency in every town and city, which are supplied with circulars in the gross. The agent, knowing every one, enforces his lists of schemes and drops them into the post office, not daring personally to circulate them or have it known that he is engaged in such a small business. Such schemes have been seen in this city, and it is a pity that the traffic could not be broken up. More mischievous than any other, however, is the one that is light in Hartford, where a young man with the fairest prospects in the world, has been irretrievably ruined—spending all that he had, all that he could borrow and thousands that he had obtained by means of forgeries on his relations and business connections. Such men make one false step, the errors that follow are all to retrieve that loss, and the result is ruin, utter, hopeless ruin.

What a smacking time of it they must have had in "our best society" in the days of Queen Elizabeth, for then kissing was the general salutation, and even Erasmus could not overlook the privilege accorded every one on a departure or return, and in a letter to Erasmus he urges him to come to Britain, "where," he says, "there are ladies with heavenly faces, kind, obliging, and you would far prefer them to all your muses. There is, besides, a practice never to be sufficiently commended. If you go to any place, you are received with a kiss by all; if you depart on a journey, you are dismissed with a kiss; you return, kisses are exchanged. They come to visit you, a kiss the first thing; they leave you, a kiss them all around. Do they meet you anywhere, kisses in abundance. Lastly, whenever you move there is nothing but kisses. And if you, Erasmus, have not once tasted them! how soft they are—how fragrant! on my honor you would wish not to reside here for ten years only, but for life."

It may be true that there is nothing new under the sun, but we think we venture nothing in saying that nothing like the invention described below has ever been in general use. Should it go into practical operation there will be more puffing and hauling than ever.

The patent petticoat is the great centre of attraction at the Fair of the American Institute, at the Crystal Palace. We give a description of the article, for the benefit of those whom it may concern. "There are four pulleys attached to the waist, underneath the dress, over which are two small cords, one end of which is attached, with diaphanous pins, severally to the front, rear and sides of the skirt, at about the height of the knee. The other ends terminate in loops, which are led into the pockets on either side. If a lady wishes to go up stairs, she pulls loop No. 1 in the right pocket, and instantly the dress rises in front, so that the ascent is made with perfect grace. No. 2 in the left hand pocket elevates the rear in the same manner, and all pulled at once lifts the entire skirt knee high!"

The Australian editors have an eye to the main chance and a way of commanding their own terms that is perfectly marvelous to those who are subject to intrusion at any moment and on the most frivolous pretext. One of the leaders—in that strange country, where nature has reversed all her laws and all but the English forget their old customs and habits—has in the room leading to his sanctum a table placed in a conspicuous position, informing visitors that the editor cannot be spoken with unless paid for his valuable time, and, to prevent confusion we suppose, tickets of admission are sold at the door, to the tune of ten shillings for an hour; six shillings for half an hour, and for fifteen minutes, three shillings.

A fearful invention for the destruction of human life has recently received the approval of the Admiralty and War-Office. It consists in a shell cast very thin, and lined on the inside in a way (which is a secret) to resist the influence of molten iron. With molten iron the shell is to be filled and, while in a liquid state, is to be fired. Each shell will contain fifty pounds of iron in a state of fusion, and when the shell falls, destruction spreads around it, and on damp ground, no man can be within fifty yards of it. The filling of each shell will take twenty-five minutes, and there will be no difficulty either in ship or trenches of preparing the molten iron.

On the Mississippi it is alleged that the cholera has been less fatal on plantations where rice was freely used. So light and excellent is rice as a article of food in all cases of disordered bowels, that emigrants to the West cannot do better than take with them a large supply of it across the lake.

THURSDAY next has been set apart as a day of Thanksgiving and Praise to Almighty God, for all the blessings that he has vouchsafed to us, and we hope that the opportunity will not be lost of rendering hearty thanks for the gifts that have been so abundantly bestowed upon the land. Never have we known a season of greater prosperity; the yield everywhere has been a bumpered fall; plenty has crowned the labors of the field; commerce and manufactures have enriched us, and there seems nothing wanting but a higher development of our moral nature to make us capable of understanding and appreciating the blessings that have fallen to our lot. No people under the sun have so great a cause to bow in thankfulness before the Giver of All and acknowledge Him as the source of prosperity. We yearly do this in form; let it be also in heart. Let us pour out our homage with willing lips, and let our hands liberally share with the favored the abundance that is ours. There is a thanksgiving of words and another of works; the one avails little, the other beareth much fruit. There are those who are ready to fast but not to pray, and it is those who at other times are ready to pray but not to fast. In either case self is prominent, and for such there is a reward. A continuance in well doing will save a man when the day of reckoning is at hand. Blessings have been showered upon us to test our love for the Giver, even as the man travelling to a far country left his goods with his own servants—and we to that man who loveth his talent in the earth! The way is straight, the guide-board is on every hand, and there is no excuse for turning either to the right or left. Every man is expected to do his part, and shall who are the recipients of endless love fall to comply with the dictates of our own hearts and the written word of God—"Love not in word, neither in tongue, but in deed and in truth."

Our esteemed friend, A. J. Jones, Esq., the European correspondent of the Providence Journal, thus pays a glorious tribute to the many excellencies of pumpkin pie. Lightly as we value these home delicacies when they are to be had for the asking, they become of inestimable worth when withheld beyond our reach—

"Notwithstanding the spirit of progress which our example has succeeded in infusing, it is well known that the 'peoples' of benighted Italy and Europe are still strangers to the institution of pumpkin pie. Its great component element is not among their indigenous vegetable productions, and its fabrication is still an undiscovered mystery. I betray no secret when I announce that the wife of an American artist, of no small renown and influence, with a spirit of enlightened enterprise, has tried to establish pumpkin pie in Italy. Who ever thinks of coming to Italy let him be prepared to make sacrifices. With all its art refinements, Italy is a backward country—no baked meats, no molasses, no plum pudding, no hot corn, eaten in the ear, no roast turkey worthy the name, no cranberry or apple sauce, and no pumpkin pie—all symbols of palpable enjoyment, former associates of a New England Thanksgiving. Ah, no! from the orchards of Elysium, no wine of Montepulciano, no rich oil of Lucre, can compensate for the absence of these. I never dreamed it before, but at this distance there is poetry in a pumpkin. At times, my mind is filled with delicious recollections of home—over the wide waste of waters come the odors of the green fields of America, and in the midst of all rises the image of the pumpkin pie, surrounded with its yellow glory, laid in the folds of a white cloth. It is not found in these countries, for it cannot flourish under a monarchy. Only in the atmosphere of republicanism can it thrive. Under the sky of a free land its great home is expansive, and its face animated, like that of a New Englander. I will think of the 'jolly pumpkin'—emblem of good nature and good cheer. Let it be engraved on the American shield."

Marshall Saint Arnaud says in one of his letters, "I have had reviews, conversed with generals and soldiers. I have been able to compare my own, so full of ardor and so martial in appearance, with the English, solid as walls, but who march like machines that only seek to be stopped." Of the division under the Duke of Cambridge, composed of the English Guard and the Scotch: "It was fine, but rather formal, stiff. It is all one; it is a fine army, and will fight well. But ours, brother, what ardor! Again he says: 'The English assemble more like a powerful regiment, and defend more like a war machine. I lost fewer men because I was more rapid than they, what ardor! what impetuosity with the other!' And Lord Raglan he thus speaks: 'his loyalty itself more one knows him, the more one appreciates him.'"

In the library of the British Museum may be seen a book, printed in the Low Dutch, containing upwards of sixty specimens of paper, made of different articles, the result of one man's experiments as early as 1778. In the manufacture of paper, almost every species of tough, fibrous vegetable, and even animal substances, has at one time or another been employed—the roots of trees, their bark, the vine of hops, the tendrils of the vine, the stalks of the nettle, the common thistle, the stem of the hollyhock, the sugar-cane, cabbage stalks, wood-slavings, sawdust, hay, straw, willow, and the like, have all been used, says HARRISON in his work on Modern and Ancient paper making, in the manufacture of paper.

Lieut. Commanding CRAYVEN, of the U. S. Coast Survey, has invented a new sounding lead, with an apparatus called the "Stellwagen Cup," by means of which he can bring up specimens of the bottom from fifty fathoms to four hundred. As the lead descends, the upward pressure of the water against the projecting lip of the valve forces it up to the stop, when it strikes bottom, the valve, of its own weight, will fall to its seat, and in hauling it up the pressure is so great that nothing can escape. The general form of the box is that of a morsel of cheese, and with a fifty pound lead attached, it easily penetrates the bottom.

It is known to navigators that there are passages at particular points through the Florida reefs by which safe and comparatively protected navigation may be had; but where those passages are is not generally known. The sea-marks now in course of erection on these reefs, will enable navigators to ascertain precisely their position along the reef, and to be able to avail themselves of such passages through it as the ocean survey points out.

There is far more safety in transmitting money by mail through some of the European post offices than in the United States. Those, so safe is the postal arrangements that persons journeying from one city to another prefer to send their money by mail rather than to carry it on their persons, the government becoming responsible for its safe delivery. Such a thing as the loss of a letter properly mailed is unheard of, and it should be so here, though such in fact it is not the case.

Coal has been found in greater abundance in Australia and the price is so much reduced as to render it equally as cheap as wood. Copper has become an article for exportation, and the gold fields continue to yield large returns. A larger quantity of land than usual is under cultivation, and the crops are doing well. And as a whole the prospects of the colony are most flattering.

The London Athenaeum, in its remarks on "The Hundred Boston Orators," says that the orations as well as criticisms abound in hyperbole and that before a speaker rises into eloquence he must forget the use of this language, which, contrasted with it, is like the froth in the pot compared with the foam of the ocean.

We refer our readers to the advertisement of Mr. G. M. TERRYMAN, who proposes to open a Singing School in this city on the 20th inst. Mr. T. has been teaching in Fall River, where he met with good success.

A silver medal has been awarded by the Judges of the New York State Fair to WILLIAM H. BLISS, of this city, for the best Hologram.

OTIS WILSON, Esq., of Little Compton, has sent us a Pear which was taken from a tree that is one hundred and three years old.

The Court of Common Pleas, for Newport County, will commence its November term in this city on Tuesday next.

THE RIGHT MAN COME AT LAST; OR, THE PROGRESS OF MEDICINE.—It was with no ordinary pride and satisfaction that we lately had the honor of an introduction to one of the most eminent men of the age, the English physician, Professor THOMAS HOLLOWAY, a gentleman who has done more for the advancement of medical science than any other that can be named, not excluding such renowned "doctors" as ARBERNETHY, KESNI, CLARK, and MAJERIEUX. The Professor has been recently travelling in the United States, having visited this country for the purpose of establishing a depot for the sale of his medicines in New York. It is true that our public have long been familiar with his great reputation, but partly owing to the heavy duty imposed upon imported medicines, and partly to the unwillingness of physicians and druggists to advance the interests of a professional brother, whose superior knowledge and skill, threatened to cast their own pretensions into the shade, the sale (although great) in America of his wonderful remedies has not yet equalled the enormous demand which exists throughout the whole of Europe, Australia, the East Indies, and most other parts of the civilized world. It was for this reason that the Professor, a few months ago, determined to make New York the location of a great American depot for the preparation and sale of his medicines, rivaling in extent and usefulness his celebrated establishment in London, which, as all travellers know, is one of the "institutions of that city. We have reason to congratulate ourselves, and especially our sick and afflicted fellow citizens, upon his felicitous resolutions.

For proceeding step by step, on strictly scientific principles, the Professor, at the early part of his career, attained to a discovery, which placed him above all competition in the triumphs of the healing art. He noticed how much of the boasted medical knowledge of the present day was empirical, and how little was really known of the laws of human physiology. Continuing his investigations, a happy thought struck him, like an inspiration, and he located the seat of every disease, no matter what its nature and diagnosis—in the blood. The blood has vitality; the blood is alive; it is infused in the language of Scripture, "the life of man." If that stream of existence is impure, how can the human being be otherwise than feeble, exhausted, emaciated and afflicted by various forms of disease? To purify the blood, and keep it pure, is, virtually, to banish sickness from the earth. Here, then, is hope for the sufferer. The poor invalid, despairing of recovery, may go forth into the world, a reformed and strong man. Professor Holloway's treatment, eradicates all our ailments; whether they are of the stomach, liver, kidneys, lungs, heart or skin, he refers their origin to the blood and restores the apparently diseased organ to its pristine and perfect health. Knowing this, as well as from our own, or discharge by a Sansonian doctor to the public by the cordial recommendation of Holloway's Pills and Ointment—the latter for external application to wounds and sores, which have resisted every other so-called remedy.—N. Y. Atlas.

OUR BOOK TABLE.
Poor Richard for 1856—being an Almanac for the whole United States, and containing twenty engravings illustrating the maxims and sayings of Benjamin Franklin. It is a very pretty and neatly printed little book of pictures just issued from the Brother Jonathan Office, New York. Mr. B. H. Day, the publisher, offers to give it away to anybody who asks for a copy. Send a 3-cent stamp to Mr. Day to pre-pay postage, and you will get a copy by return mail.

We have received the specimen sheet of a new and splendidly illustrated edition of "Foss's Dictionary," by Mrs. C. W. WEST of Virginia. The book is to be printed in quarto form, and contain 230 pages with five hundred engravings illustrating all the flowers named in the book. Jacob Brothers, 70 Market Street, Baltimore, are the publishers.

We have received from Hammett the following works, recently published by Phillips, Sampson & Co.—Cate, a story of Republican Equality, by Sydney A. Story, Jr., and Modern Pilgrims, 2 vols., showing the improvements in travel, and the newest method of reaching the Celestial City.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN.—Present His Honor the Mayor, Aldermen STEVENS, ALMAN, SPOONER and CROFT.

Finance Report No. 10, recommending bills amounting to \$1,455 71 to be paid. Received.

Remonstrance of Mary H. Bottomore against taking the surplus of the Town of New York in Corner Street. Referred to Com. on Highways.

Complaint of Overseer of Poor against William R. Phillips. Received and notice issued requiring him to appear before this Board at next meeting.

Whereas, Caleb Trippe of Newport, has presented the City of Newport with the Coat of Arms of the Coddington family, late belonging to Gov. Coddington, the first Governor of Rhode Island. Therefore, Resolved, That His Honor the Mayor, receive the same and have it put in proper order for the purpose of placing it in the City Hall, and that the thanks of the City Council be tendered Mr. Trippe for so valuable a gift.

Petition of Philip Rider and others, for lamp at corner of Mill and Corner streets. Referred.

Whereas, The records from the Town of Newport previous to the Revolutionary war, are now in the City Clerk's Office in a dilapidated condition and are daily wasting away and will finally all disappear by handling, and no record will be left of the early proceedings of Newport. Resolved, That the City Clerk be and he is hereby authorized to have the records of the Town of Newport bound in leather.

Resolved, That Joseph B. Weaver be and he is hereby authorized to draw the sum of twenty-five dollars from the City Treasury, being the amount appropriated by the City Council to defray the expense of watering the park of South Town street as is in front of Town Park. Passed.

Adjourning to Dec. 4th, at 3 o'clock.

Mr. J. Chandler, of Carolina, Va., raised the past season eight hundred and thirty bushels of prime wheat on eighteen and a half acres of accurately measured land being nearly forty six bushels per acre! He received a premium of \$20 for the yield at the state fair in Richmond last week.

GOOD PLATING.—A new Hungarian fire engine just received by Company 12, of Brooklyn N. Y., played a perpendicular stream through an inch and half pipe and 200 feet of hose, one hundred and eighty-seven feet in height. The capacity of the machine is 8 inch cylinder and 16 inch stroke.

At an assemblage of a few friends one evening, lately, the absence of a lady was noticed, which was apologized for by an acquaintance, who stated that she was detained by "a little incident," and a beautiful little incident it was, too—weighs just nine pounds and a half!

In the next Presidential contest there will be 296 electoral votes, of which 116 are from the slave States. The party that shapes their principles so as to secure these 116 votes from the South, and 33 votes from the North will carry the day.

An instance of the cheapness of labor in the island of Tahiti, is given in the fact, that when the steamer Golden Age touched there to coal, fifteen tons were put on board at an expense of only 4s. 2d.—less than a dollar.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 22.—Dr. Beale, the dentist, has been pardoned by Gov. Pollock and liberated from prison.

NEWPORT, NOV. 9, 1855.

POST-OFFICE REFORM.—Mr. Editor.—Will you convey the grateful acknowledgments of a subscriber, to the Post office officials, Mail carriers, and all to whom gratitude is due, for the safe arrival of a letter this morning in Newport, which was mailed yesterday in the Post Office in New York. Miraculous! This is said to be an age of progress, and we partly believe it. If reform has commenced, where it has been so long desired, let us gratefully record the fact, and take courage. But seriously, the writer's experience the past week, has not tended to unlimited confidence in the progress of the age, or, at least, in the letter carrier. Of two letters, stamped and mailed in New York, on Saturday the 3d inst., one was received in Newport, Rhode Island, on the 6th, after a three days journey into the wilderness, and the second, with the same direct on, is yet travelling in parts unknown to the writer. Whether it is en route for the North or South pole, its whereabouts is now unimportant; it contained intelligence from a friend supposed to be dangerously ill, and its detention has been the cause of great anxiety.

The subscription to the letter received, is written in a clear, bold hand—the that runs might read—and there seems to be no sufficient reason why it should be received on the fourth day with the simple addition—this sent.

In view of such facts, it is unjust in strangers, who have met with similar disappointments the past Summer, to attribute apathy delinquency to our Post-office in Newport. But if reform has really commenced in earnest, we can all afford to be amiable, and allow the past to be freely forgotten and forgiven. Nous verrons.

A ROMANTIC INCIDENT.—A soldier who was present at the capture of Sebastopol, relates the following romantic story: "A party of men were patrolling from house to house, in search of plunder. In one of the houses, they came across a beautiful young female, about 16 or 17 years of age.

Of course some ignorance was shown amongst the party, who commenced to drag her about and would have used violence to her, had not a young man belonging to the 15th, taken a musket, and threatened to blow the first man's brains out that laid a finger on her; whereupon the young woman flew to this man, and clung to him for protection. She followed him all the way back to the camp, when coming in sight of his camp he beckoned her to return—but she would not leave him.

Whether she had fallen in love at first sight, I don't know, but she came to the camp with him. As soon as he got there, he was instantly confined for being absent when the regiment was under arms. She followed him to the guard tent, and cried after him. The colonel of his regiment, seeing the affection she bore him, released her, and sent them both to General Harris, where an interpreter was got, and she related the whole affair to them. It turned out to be that she was the general's daughter, worth some thousands. She was beautifully attired, and carried a gold watch, and wore a set of bracelets of immense value. The young man is now about to be married to her. She will not leave him upon any account, whatever, and if he is not a lucky dog, I don't know who is.

A FIFTH AVENUE ROMANCE.—About a year since a distinguished Hibernian formed the acquaintance of a celebrated belle, the daughter of a wealthy Fifth avenue merchant. Four days after the first introduction the swain proposed and was accepted—by the lady only. The parents were "a serious matter," and "had some unpleasant antecedents in the life of the candidate for his daughter's hand." Stolen interviews resulted, and, finding eventually that the young lady was determined to stick to her lover, the cruel father made his will, and disinherited his daughter. The parties were married last week. The above mysterious paragraph having gone the rounds of the city press, it is now understood that the lady referred to above is Miss Townsend, daughter of one of our wealthy merchants, and the lucky one, is no other than Thomas Francis Meagher, the talented Irish exile. N. Y. Bro. Jonathan.

"SMALL FORTUNES FOR A DOLLAR."—A correspondent wishes us to call the attention of the public to the fraudulent practices of persons who advertise that for one dollar sent to the advertiser by letter generally to some neighboring town, the individuals sending the money would be placed in the way of obtaining a small fortune. Persons should take it for a certainty that all offers of this kind, which require money to be paid in advance to utter strangers, is a fraud, and none but a very credulous person would part with his money without knowing certainly what the equivalent is in return. The offer bears on its own face the evidence of fraud, if a man could so easily provide others with fortunes, he would take care to supply himself with one first, and not be endeavoring to raise money by giving a fortune to others at a dollar a head.

Brooklyn Daily Eagle.

RHODE ISLAND SAVINGS BANKS.—The amount deposited in the various institutions for savings in this State, on the first Thursday in October last, was as follows: Providence Institution for Savings, \$1,562,768; People's Savings Bank, Providence, 725,650; Mechanics Savings Bank, Providence, 321,181; Newport Institution for Savings, 255,947; North Providence Savings Bank, 27,745; Tiverton Savings Bank, 422,008; East Greenwich Institution for Savings, 42,773; A. K. Wells Institution for Savings, 94,028; Woonsocket Institution for Savings, 42,772; Woonsocket Institution for Savings, 255,947; Citizens' Savings Institution, Woonsocket, 38,285; Bristol Institution for Savings, 114,807; Pawtucket Institution for Savings, 492,958; Kingston Institution for Savings, 9,948; Westerly Savings Bank, 42,145.

Total, \$4,884,304.
Proe. Journal.

RUSSIAN CONScription.—The coming levy, calculated at 10 per 1000 on the male population of 20 millions, after deducting the six governments temporarily exempted, is calculated to furnish 200,000 recruits, at the divers places of original enrolment. But it is an admitted fact that the mortality among the recruits, between the day of being "shaved" as enlisted, and of reaching their regimental depots, is so enormous that upwards of 25 per cent must be deducted, so that under most favorable auspices, not more than 75,000 out of each 100,000 recruits may be regarded as effective additions.—Boston Post.

WHO'LL BEAT IT?—Mr. I. E. Jones, a compositor in the Journal office, last week composed, distributed, and corrected one hundred and twenty thousand three hundred dms, which, at the price paid—23 cents per thousand—amounted to \$38 49. We believe this is by far the largest bill ever made by any compositor in any one week, in this city at least.

Boston Journal.

THE WOMEN OF INDIANAPOLIS must be rather squeamish. A day was set apart especially for the ladies to visit the statue of the "Greek Slave." No gentlemen admitted.

CURIOUS.—"It is very curious," said an old gentleman, a few days since, to his friend, "that a watch should be perfectly dry, when it has a running spring."

THE PUBLIC LANDS.—The cash receipts for the quarter ending September 30, 1855, are less than for the same period last year, but the aggregate locations are larger. The reason is that the bounty land warrants were nearly exhausted before the beginning of the last fiscal year, while the market is now supplied with them under the recent act. Ten thousand patents have been issued under the act of 1855.

In the mean time the important fact begins to appear that the public lands are running out. We have nominally 1,400,000 square miles, that is some eight or ten hundred millions of acres; but perhaps five-sixths of the entire quantity is unsalable and valueless. Already the Government is unable to supply lands in Minnesota to actual settlers at the maximum price of 1.25 per acre. We sold and gave away in 1853-54, 23,000,000 of acres. We sold at a nominal sum during the past year 15,000,000 acres; and gave to states and individuals property enough to make good the enormous quantity of 30,000,000 of acres. At this rate how long will our two or three hundred millions of available public lands supply the demands for the purposes of settlement, to say nothing of the exigencies of the Treasury in time of war or of financial distress. In Minnesota, which has 55,000 inhabitants, the lands to be offered this season have been arbitrarily reduced from four to one million of acres. The lands cannot be surveyed as Congress gives them away.—This is said to be the cause of the reduction of the quantity offered in Minnesota. In Utah, already settled by some 30,000 Mormons, the base line has just been established, and perhaps years must elapse before the Government, so wholly absorbed in the work of gratuity, can furnish a legal title to the lands occupied by its citizens.—New York Courier & Eng.

ANECDOTE OF VERNET, THE FRENCH PAINTER.—VERNET was born in the Louvre in 1789; he is therefore in his 66th year, but he is a man of iron, and likely to finish his century. For fifty-five years of his life he has been a painter. During his sojourn in Russia he formed one of a suite of five hundred persons who accompanied Czar Nicholas to the Caucasus.—Of this party only two returned in health to Warsaw—Horace and the Czar. One morning, in crossing the Rue de la Dauphine, driving a spirited horse in a tilbury, Vernet ran against a cart laden with stones and broke the shaft of his vehicle. A sign painter engaged close by in painting some sausages on a butcher's shop, recognizing the renowned artist, rushed to aid in mending the broken shaft. The master of the tilbury slipped a piece of gold into the painter's hand—"what! Vernet from a brother artist," said the man reproachfully. "Pardon. How then can I show my gratitude?" "Give me a stroke of your pencil, I shall be too well paid," said the man of signs, pointing to the ladder and scaffold. "Willingly," observed Horace, and scrambling up the ladders soon finished the most tempting string of sausages in the world, and to this day, as during the last fifty years, they are said to attract all passers-by.

AN EPIGRAPH.—The Editor of the Burlington Record bears witness that he recently discovered in a flourishing city on the line of the New Jersey Rail Road, a grave-yard in which stood a tombstone on which was inscribed by weeping friends the following touching and simple yet exquisitely poetic epitaph:—"He was a good egg."

The Recorder at once proceeded to gild it. "Tread lightly on this nest, we beg, Or else, perhaps, you'll smash the egg." We have no doubt as to the "egg" of the tombstone case alluded to. Why should we, says the Philadelphia Bulletin, when in another part of New Jersey there are, in a row five tombstones bearing the following inscriptions:

He was a brick.
He was a perfect horse.
He was a whole team.
He was some pumpkins.
He was one of 'em.
Well, he was!

The English are preparing to acknowledge what is already apparent to every one else, that the French are their masters. The London Daily News says—"We fully appreciate the importance of an undivided command in military operations, and would offer no objection to the recognition of a French generalissimo, or commander-in-chief of the allied forces in the east. There would be no more shame in an English army standing in this relation to a French chief, than there was in a Dutch army being placed under Marlborough, or a Spanish army under Wellington. All other qualifications among the competitors for the chief command being equal there appears to be a natural propriety in selecting the generalissimo from the officers of that nation which have most men in the field."

A PRAIRIE SHIP.—Mr. Thompson, Kansas, has just completed, a prairie ship or wagon to be propelled by wind in which he proposes to make a voyage to the Rocky Mountains. Thirty passengers will embark in June next on the voyage.

Several years ago, a gentleman who then represented the state of Illinois in the Senate of the United States, invented a belief of the kind, and indulged the prairies of the West by canvas and wind would prove successful. If we remember correctly, the wheels of the concern did more with a stiff breeze but the realization of the gentleman's hopes was never reached.—St. Louis Republican.

BEARDS IN THE PULPIT.—Rev. Charles Beecher lately preached in one of the churches in Lyndebury, and wore, what is quite unusual in the pulpit, a moustache and long beard. Mr. Beecher's appearance struck the good people who listened to him, as somewhat odd, but, in this matter of wearing a moustache he has the example of the clergy of two or three hundred years ago. Bunyan, Knox, South, Fuller and others, also wore the beard quite long.

The St. Louis Republican states that on the last trip of the steamer Falls City, from New Orleans to St. Louis, Madame Godenstein, a German emigrant, passenger on the boat, was delivered of four children at one birth. They were three boys and one girl—weighing in the aggregate thirty-one pounds. The mother and children were all doing well when they left the boat.

The women of Indianapolis must be rather squeamish. A day was set apart especially for the ladies to visit the statue of the "Greek Slave." No gentlemen admitted.

CURIOUS.—"It is very curious," said an old gentleman, a few days since, to his friend, "that a watch should be perfectly dry, when it has a running spring."

BEWARE OF PAYING INTEREST.—Henry Ward Beecher throws out some useful hints in his letters from LEONIX. "C," an able contributor for the Independent, gave a description of his sea-side farm; and "Star" writes an article headed "The Mountain Farm on the Sea Side Farm." This article is full of wit, humor, poetry and common sense. The following paragraph, taken from it, should be committed to memory by every young man who intends to obtain a livelihood by tilling the soil:—

"I forgot to ask, in the earnestness of your consultations, whether the farm is free of debt. Whether it is paid for? I hope the deeds are recorded, without mortgage or lien of any kind. I hope no notes are drawing interest. No bluster draws sharper than interest. Of all industries, none is comparable to that of interest. It works day and night, in fair weather and foul. It gnaws at a man's substance with irresistible teeth. It binds industry with its firm, as a fly is bound upon a spider's web. Debt rolls a man over and over, binding him hand and foot, and letting him hang upon the fatal mesh until the long legged interest devours him. There is no crop that can afford to pay interest money on a farm. There is but one thing raised on a farm like that, and that is the Canada thistle, which swarms new plants every time you break its root, whose blossoms are prolific, and every flower father of a million seeds. Every leaf is an awl, every branch a spear, and every single plant is like a platoon of bayonets, and a field full of them is like an armed host. The whole plant is a torment and a vegetable curse. And yet a farmer had better make his bed of Canada thistles than attempt to lie at ease upon interest."

Of the patents for inventions issued by the United States government, down to the beginning of the present year, 21 were for air engines, 148 for steam boilers, 42 for modes of manufacturing India rubber goods, and 60 for sewing machines. Washing machines modestly claim 399 patents; water wheels 377; grain and grass harvesters 111; plows 372; straw cutters 153; meat machines 140; winnowing machines 168.—For stores, 682 patents have been issued, exclusive of 478 for designs.

Mr. W. A. Sweet has invented a machine by which balls for the Mine rifle are swaged from solid bars of lead. These balls are of a conical shape, with a cavity in the base. Hitherto they have been cast in moulds like common bullets, by which process it is impossible to make balls of equal weight or free from imperfections. By this machine, bullets of any size are made, and they are free from all air bubbles, and other imperfections, and are of exact weight. The machine is comprised within the space of a foot square, and weighs about 65 pounds. The bars of lead, rolled to a proper thickness, are fed into a hopper and run under a die, which "swedges" out the bullet, and at the same instant the cavity is pressed into the base; the bullet is discharged from the die, which again receives the bar and repeats the process.—Boston Post.

AN ANCIENT FROG.—James Crabtree, pit-sinker to Messrs. Ackroyd, of Burmah Bottom, in sinking a pit at Morley, near Leeds, recently found a live frog in the centre of a large coal, two hundred and thirty feet below the surface, considerably below the Morley tunnel, to which it is close adjoining. The frog is still very lively. When found it was very dark in color, but is becoming like the common every day species. The eyes are very bright, and surrounded by a gold ring. (Two I noted) on the hind feet. Its mouth is closed, or firmly shut, but it has two vents, apparently nostrils, on the top of its nose. The seam of coal from which it was disinterred was saturated with water; and probably from this circumstance, combined with its close confinement, it had been enabled to sustain its half-torpid life through countless ages.

Leeds (Eng.) Mercury.

ALLEGED MARRIAGE OF A ROMISH PRIEST.—There is much gossip in Brooklyn, in regard to the alleged marriage of the late Rev. Charles Smith, a Roman Catholic clergyman who died in 1851, leaving two lots in Jay street, now valued at \$10,000,

Table with 3 columns: Country, Tonnage, and Value. Lists shipping statistics for various countries including the United States, Great Britain, and others.

THE SHIPPING OF THE WORLD.—The following are the statistics of the shipping of the world in 1904, as published by the United States Shipping Board.

INFAMOUS OUTRAGE.—One of the most heinous and brutal outrages ever perpetrated, took place yesterday afternoon on the person of a small boy.

IN THE NEW MACHINE PROCESS for bending ship timber, the operation is based on the principle of end pressure, preventing the fibres of the convex side of the wood from extending, and thereby breaking, while the fibres on the concave side are compressed.

SALE OF WILD ANIMALS. The New York Evening Post gives an account of the sale by auction of the zoological collection of Mr. Seth B. Howes, which has been on exhibition at the Hippodrome in that city.

THE ONLY SOLVENT YET found for the new metal, aluminum, which has recently attracted so much attention in the scientific world, is chlorhydric acid, which will dissolve almost anything.

SOMETHING OF A CORN CROP.—George W. Well of Mason county, Ky., has a twenty acre field of corn which promises from what has been gathered, a yield of one hundred and fifty bushels (extra) per acre.

PLUCK TO THE BACK BONE.—When the news of the taking of Sebastopol was received in our city, some war during the following night tied a piece of grape around the consulate of our friend John, the Russian consul.

THE MANCHESTER GUARDIAN gives the following reasons why the King of Naples has been called Bomba: "The word Bomba in Italian means bomb-shell; and the only reason we are aware of for the application of the nickname to his Majesty of Naples is the fact of that potentate having made free use of these persuasives, in the year 1848, against his rebellious subjects."

ONOMATOLOGY OR ETYMOLOGY.—A writer in the Knickerbocker Magazine suggests that "in all probability, the bird of wisdom called owl, was intended to be called howl, but the first cockney who said 'howl', got his explanation and heymologues will please notice, and correct the works accordingly."

A MILD WINTER.—We hope, for the sake of the poor, that prognostics may be true. The Indians regard the thin husk on corn as an indication of a mild winter. This being the case, the one just approaching will be of the gentle kind, as the husks are said to be very thin.

SPECIAL NOTICE. GEORGE C. MASON, LANDSCAPE PAINTER. Rooms at No. 119 Thames Street.

THE SUBSCRIBERS have established a Book Agency in Philadelphia, and will furnish any book or publication at the retail price of postage.

OPINIONS OF REGULAR PHYSICIANS. This certifies that I have recommended the use of WISTAR'S BALM OF WILD CHERRY for diseases of the Lungs, for two years past and many bottles, to my knowledge, have been used by my patients, all with beneficial results.

WEEKLY ALMANAC. NOVEMBER, 1855. (Sun) (Mon) (Tues) (Wed) (Thurs) (Fri) (Sat)

BRIGHAM'S BEEF. Thursday last. At market 1525 Beef Cattle, 600 Stores, 8 pigs Working Oxen, 30 Cows and Calves, 3000 Sheep

NEW BEDFORD OIL MARKET. There is in good demand, but the views of holders being constantly shifting, the market for the sales the past week have been limited.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE. ARRIVED.—SATURDAY, Nov. 17.—Schr Lexington, Poole, N York for Rockport; Hammer, Tufts, do for do; H B Eadie, Givring, Phil; Involve, Glover, N York for do; Danmark, Sprague, Warwick for do.

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MISCELLANEOUS. WANTED. AN INDUSTRIOUS BOY to learn the Barber's Trade; apply immediately to GORTON ANDERSON.

ARTISTS' MATERIALS. Canvases in rolls—large and small, on stretchers, oval and square, Brushes—Tangle, Bristol, and Camel Hair, Mill-bowls for sketching, Poppy, Nut, and Drying Oils, Mastic and Copal Varnish, Putty, Sticks, Colored Pencil Chalks, Winsor & Newton's Oil Colors in tubes, Osborne's Water Colors in Boxes—India Ink, India Rubber, Black Lead Pencils, &c.—(any article not on hand furnished at one day's notice.)

Agents wanted for Mitchell's New National Map. This work, just issued, exhibits the United States, Mexico and Central America on a larger scale than have ever before been shown on any single map.

To the good Citizens of Newport. I HEREBY LEAVE to inform the Citizens of Newport, that I have established a depot at the warehouse of

Important to Mechanics. THE SUBSCRIBER is now selling off his well assorted stock of Hard and Soft Wood Lumber, consisting of

Delight's Spanish Lustral. A SURE ARTICLE to make the hair grow on bald heads, remove dandruff and keep the head cool, give a soft gloss to the hair, prevent itching and prevent the hair from falling out. It is highly recommended for its fragrance. For sale by

THE UNDER-SIGNED. Commissioners of the Portsmouth Asylum, will meet at the Asylum building on Thursday, the 25th of December, for the purpose of receiving a new and complete set of books for the ensuing year, commencing the 25th of March, 1856.

Angling School. MR. O. M. TINKHAM, at the request of many of the friends of music in Newport, will, if sufficient encouragement be given, open a school of instruction in Vocal Music, at the State House on Wednesday evening, Nov. 28, at 7 o'clock. A prompt attendance will be necessary at the opening, to insure the success of the school.

November 20th. RECEIVED this morning a large assortment of Plain trimmings for Cloaks, in Black, Grey and Fancy colors. Also, additions to our stock of Cloaks and furs.

Choice Druy Butter. PORTY FINKINS very fine Butter, just received at 22 Broad Street.

Maple Wood. A CARROT just received, a superior article, by CHAS. WILLIAMS.

Business Cards. T. & J. COGGESHALL, Commission Merchants, AND DEALERS IN—Ship Stationery, Staple Stores, &c. AMERICAN AND ENGLISH IRON, OF SUPERIOR QUALITIES.

WILLIAM L. MULLINGTON, MACHINIST. WOOLEN MILL WHARF. Machinery of all kinds repaired in a workmanlike manner.

WILLIAM B. HAILE, BOWLER. All orders left at No. 15, corner of Mount Vernon and Barney Streets, will meet with prompt attention.

DENTIST. ROOMS DIRECTLY OVER THE POST OFFICE. WM. F. DENNIS, DEALER IN—CHINA, GLASS, EARTHENWARE, AND GROCERIES.

MUSIC. MISS CECILIA LEBARON MURDOCK, Teacher of the Harp, Piano, Guitar and Vocal Music. Further information given at this Office.

Rev. Miss Stowe, No. 8 Baldwin Place, Boston. Rev. Mr. Emory, Taunton. Mr. Charles Goodwin, Cranston. Ex-Mayor Paris, Portland, Me. Judge Emery.

Rev. Mr. George Hewes, Organist Brattle St. Church, Boston. Mr. Richmond Windsor, 77 Wall Street, N. Y. Mr. John V. Savage, Senior, 22 Fulton Street, New York.

Mr. O. R. Gross, Tarrytown, N. Y. Oct 26—tf. New Music. I Puritani, (Verdi). Oton for tutti, (Mend.). Il Trovatore, (Verdi). Vestrali Pioni, (Bumback). La Donna Mobile from Rigoletto, (G. Osborne). I Want to Go Home—song.

A. J. WARD, 100 Washington Square. PINKERTON COAL. STILL ANOTHER! The third cargo of this very popular and justly renowned, A. J. WARD'S Pinkerton Coal, just landed at the City Coal Yard.

FOR SALE OR TO LET. TO LET OR LEASE. THE FARM of the subscriber, in the Parish of St. Andrew, containing 200 acres, situated on the East Shore, about four miles from this city. The house and outbuildings, including barns, sheds, granary and ice house, are either new, or have been thoroughly repaired; and the soil, which has an abundant supply of water, is being put in complete order. Possession may be had immediately, if desired, and to a satisfactory tenant a portion of the stock and produce now on the farm, will be sold on accommodating terms.

FOR SALE. The well known and pleasantly situated Gothic Cottage on Mill street, will be sold or leased on long time, on the most favorable terms. The building is a modern one, well built and furnished, and the grounds attached have been tastefully laid out and cultivated with care. For particulars apply on the premises to

Valuable Farm for Rent. THE J. SAYER GARDNER FARM, situated in Middletown, containing over one hundred acres of land with buildings in good order. Possession given 25th of March next. For particulars apply to

MILL FOR SALE. THE large over shot Wheel, run of Stones and Grinding of the Grist Mill, at Lawton's Valley, Nov. 3—3m. Apply at the Valley.

FOR SALE. A FIRST CLASS SAIL BOAT, in complete order, thoroughly rigged and ballasted—built last season. Length about 19 feet. Also, A second-hand Sail Boat, rigged, ballasted, &c. For sale very cheap. Also, a new 12 foot Yawl Boat. Apply to J. M. K. SOUTHWICK, Oct 27. No. 60 Long Wharf, Newport.

Trees for Sale. FROM five to seven hundred thirty Ash trees, ready for the Fall or Spring setting. Also about one hundred Evergreens and one hundred Sugar Maples. Apply to

For Sale or To Let. WITHOUT FURNITURE. House corner of South Tower st., and Bath road, beautifully located for a boarding house or a private family. Also, for Sale, three estates on Bath road. Terms, one third cash, the remainder on mortgage. For particulars, inquire of

FOR SALE. A NEW SECRETARY AND BOOK CASE S. A. PARKER. Oct 22

DRY GOODS. Mittens—Men's and Boys Backskin Mittens, just received at

Gloves and Mittens.—Buckskin Gloves and Mittens of Indian tan, just received by

Gentlemen's—Ladies Leather Lined Riding Boots, just received at

WILLIAM C. COZZENS & CO. HAVE just opened a new assortment of Ladies Clothing, various colors—also some heavy fancy Cloakings, suitable for Talmas, Capes, &c. Also a great variety of fashionable capes and talmas on hand, or furnished to order at short notice.

Stout Brown Sheetings.—Ten bales of stout and good unbleached Sheetings, suitable for winter use; for sale cheap by

NEW GOODS.—FOR FALL AND WINTER, ARE RECEIVED AT JAMES H. HAMMOND'S.

Gent Heavy Long Shawls, at

Shawls—Ladies and Children's Long and Square Shawls, at

Ladies and Misses Reticules, at

Winter Gloves. LADIES BEAVER GLOVES, of the finest quality, at a low price. Also ladies Sport Gloves. Just received by

LADIES' CLOTH.—FOR CLOAKS, TALMAS, &c., IN BLACK & FANCY COLORS, A GREAT VARIETY

COLORS AND QUALITIES. Just Received and for sale at JAMES H. HAMMOND'S

Shawls—Gentlemen's Travelling Shawls, for sale at

Small Buttons, black and fancy colors at

Butcher's Frocking, for sale at

Mohair Head Dresses, at

Dress and Cloak Trimmings of new and beautiful styles, with new styles of Ribbons, French and common Flowers, fancy Riches Tails, Feathers and Feather Trimmings, Bonnet Silks, Satins and Velvets, Mohair Head Dresses, Blouses and Footings, fancy Straw Trimmings, &c.

French Flowers. JUST received at GREEN'S 86 Thames st. A large assortment of French roses, bunch flowers and buds of every description.

Fall Style of Bonnets. JUST received and now opening at 86 Thames st. A new style of satin, silk and straw Hats, and an new prepared to make to order Gays, Head Dresses and Bonnets of Straw and Silk, of which I do not hesitate to say will be made in the latest style and neatest manner of any in this city, as I have in my employ one of the best milliners that can be procured in the State. Ladies, you are the best judges, call and see for yourselves.

Ostrich and Marabout's Feathers. A GOOD assortment at GREEN'S 86 Thames st. of every color, which will be sold lower than can be had at any store in this city.

Ribbons—New Hat and Trimming Ribbons—Just opened at

Auction Sales. GAS STOCK. Will be sold at Auction in front of S. A. Parker's Auction Room, on Saturday, Dec. 1, if not previously disposed of at private sale.

Guardian's Sale of Real Estate. WILL be sold at Public Auction, on Wednesday, the 21st day of December, next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., on the premises, by virtue of a grant from the court of probate of the town of Little Compton, one sixth part of a valuable farm, situated in Little Compton, at the Common, containing above one hundred acres of land in good proportion for pasture and tillage, and is undivided, belonging to the minor heirs of Horatio A. Palmer, late of Little Compton, deceased, with a dwelling house, barn house and other outbuildings, bounded as follows: North, by land of Amasa Gray, Alfred G. Briggs, William Gifford and Henry T. Brown, East, by land of Algernon Wilbur and the highway, South, by the Common of Little Compton, and West, by land of Simon Bailey and Walter Wilbur, said West, on land of John B. Howard. Also, at the same time, one sixth part of a single lot of six acres, lying in Coanquam Marsh, in said Little Compton.

MARTHA W. PALMER, Guardian. Little Compton, Nov. 12, 1855. Nov 17. 4w

Bryal Notices. Court of Probate, Newport, Nov. 12th, 1855. UPON the petition of Samuel Stearns, Guardian of the person and estate of MARY J. SPANZKY, a minor daughter of Nathaniel B. Swazey, late of Newport, deceased, representing that his ward is a lad in his last year of his late mother's estate, and to one undivided sixth part of a single lot of land situated on the south side of Prospect Hill street, in said Newport, and that the other owners of said lot have lately sold their interest therein, the same being unproductive and praiseworthy for income and subject to the payment of a mortgage, to sell his ward's interest therein at private sale, and to invest the proceeds thereof according to law, under the advice and direction of the court, for the benefit of his ward, the said Mary J. Spanzky, the said guardian prays that the court will order that the Court of Probate to be held at the City Clerk's office in Newport on Monday, the 10th of December next, at 10 o'clock A. M., and that notice of the pendency and prayer of said petition be given for three successive weeks in the Newport Mercury, that all persons interested may appear at said time and place and be heard thereon.

Nov 17. B. B. HOWLAND, Prob. CLK.

Court of Probate, Newport, Nov. 12th, 1855. UPON the report of the Commissioners heretofore appointed by the court to receive and examine the claims of the estate of the late of CHRISTOPHER G. PERRY, late of Newport, Reg., deceased, presents his 2d account of said estate for allowance, and an order to distribute the balance of said account, and among the creditors of said estate whose claims have been allowed by the Commissioners, the amount of their several claims and the surplus to the heirs at law, which amount contains a credit for sale of real estate of the deceased, made by the administrator. The same is received and referred for consideration to a court of probate to be held at the city clerk's office, Newport, on Monday, the 10th of December next, at 10 o'clock A. M. Notice is ordered to be given therefor for three successive weeks in the Newport Mercury, that all persons interested may appear at said time and place and be heard thereon.

Nov 17. B. B. HOWLAND, Prob. CLK.

Court of Probate, Newport, Nov. 12th, 1855. UPON the report of the Commissioners heretofore appointed by the court to receive and examine the claims of the estate of the late of JAMES SHAW, and how they were made out. Said report is read and referred for consideration to a court of probate to be held at the city clerk's office, in Newport, on Monday, the 10th day of December next, at 10 o'clock A. M. Notice is ordered to be given therefor for three successive weeks in the Newport Mercury, that all persons interested may appear at said time and place and be heard thereon.

Nov 17. OTIS WILBOR, Probate Clerk.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. THE SUBSCRIBER hereby gives public notice that he has been appointed Administrator on the estate of

G. W. HOWARD, late of Portsmouth, deceased, and has accepted of said trust and qualified himself according to law to the estate of the said decedent, and he hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against the estate of her said ward to exhibit the same to him within six months from the date hereof.

Nov 17. HANNAH HOWARD

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE. THE SUBSCRIBER has been appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate, of Portsmouth, Guardian of the person and estate of

OLIVER H. F. HOWARD, of Portsmouth, and has given bond according to law, and requests all persons having claims against the estate of her said ward to exhibit the same to him within six months from the date hereof.

Nov 17. G. W. HOWARD, Adm'r.

ALBERT SHERMAN, DEALER IN DRY GOODS & MILLINERY, No. 269 SOUTH THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

Fall Millinery Goods. JUST received at No. 96 Thames st., a large assortment of millinery goods, consisting of Black, Striped and Fancy Ribbons, wide and narrow Ribbons, French and common Flowers, fancy Riches Tails, Feathers and Feather Trimmings, Bonnet Silks, Satins and Velvets, Mohair Head Dresses, Blouses and Footings, fancy Straw Trimmings, &c.

Oct 13. AUGUSTUS FRENCH

French Flowers. JUST received at GREEN'S 86 Thames st. A large assortment of French roses, bunch flowers and buds of every description.

Oct 13

Fall Style of Bonnets. JUST received and now opening at 86 Thames st. A new style of satin, silk and straw Hats, and an new prepared to make to order Gays, Head Dresses and Bonnets of Straw and Silk, of which I do not hesitate to say will be made in the latest style and neatest manner of any in this city, as I have in my employ one of the best milliners that can be procured in the State. Ladies, you are the best judges, call and see for yourselves.

Oct 13

Ribbons—New Hat and Trimming Ribbons—Just opened at

Oct 13

NOTICE. On and after Monday, November 12th, 1855, the fare by the steamer Perry between Newport and Providence, will be increased to the rate of water, viz. 25 cents per way. Children over 4 and under 12 years of age, half price.

Nov 17. Worcester, \$1.50

